

# Akala - Maangamizi Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: 10 Years of Akala

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x2

How many lives have we lost to the Maangamizi  
It's way bigger than the pain that I place on the CD  
If I told you all the truth would you really believe me?  
It's the Maangamizi, It's the Maangamizi

Maangamizi, meaning African hellacaust  
Because we paid a hell of a cost  
And don't really know what was lost  
And the process ain't ever stopped  
Since black civilization dropped  
Through internal greed and external plot  
Same ones that taught the Ancient Greeks  
Greece and Rome helped to bring to their knees  
Then Islam spread across Northern Africa  
With slavery and massacres  
Too many hurt, refused to convert  
Spread South and West and people dispersed  
Christianity is not alone in using  
Race and religion for power to expand  
Desert caravans took slaves across Sand  
Where they staged a revolt of the Zanj  
Enemies always invented mythologies  
Curse of ham, so-called prophecy  
After the migration  
There was some reinstatement of autonomous nations  
Then floating on the waves of the seas  
Came a plague, a genocidal disease  
With arms and heads, they looked like men  
Really they were just dogs on two legs  
When they first came some of our people said "Go!"  
Most welcomed them into our homes  
We didn't know they had hearts of stone  
Frozen by Western Europe's cold  
Also, there were scumbags among us  
Willing to work for white conquerors honours  
And with that collaboration  
Began the largest forced migration  
In the history of nations

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How many millions dead at the bottom of the ocean?  
Thrown overboard like property stolen  
Or jumped overboard rather than be sold on

A mother with her baby in arms, hold on  
What awaited was not just enslavement  
But a genocidal impulse craving  
They committed unspeakable abuses  
To make a nigger from an African human  
Took a woman ready to give birth  
Tied her limbs to four posts held firm  
In a main square made every slave watch  
Covered her in raw meat  
Let off a pack of dogs  
If anyone watching, even a relative  
Made a sound, kill them for the hell of it  
This was every day, not the exception  
The science of gynaecology was perfected  
On black women, no anaesthetic  
They said a nigger bitch couldn't feel pain, pathetic  
Hang a man from a tree cut off his penis  
Force people to eat their own faeces  
Put people in zoos, in a cage  
Chimpanzee, black human, ape  
And it was upon this here atrocity  
Europe became the dominant economy  
Now they play games, pretend it's about names  
It's a scheme for unequal trade  
Imagine the largest companies today  
If all of their employees got no pay  
For all of the centuries profit was made  
Black skin was always branded slave  
Even the child of the masters rape  
Could be killed or sold because black blood in her veins  
But the ancestors fought back, got free  
Probably have not heard of Jean-Jacque Dessalines  
Probably don't know the Haitian revolution  
Caused the French to sell half of America  
Nor know the role that Africans played  
In the Civil War for that same America  
If you ain't heard of Nanny of the Maroons or Bogle  
You probably believe what they told you  
But if they set Africans free  
Because all of a sudden they grow a conscience  
Tell me this,  
Why were the slave masters given compensation,  
And those that suffered not given a thing?  
Why did they then invade Africa?  
And make Africans slaves in their home?  
With the Belgians killing 10 million  
Souls in the Congo alone  
Why then Jim Crow, why Apartheid?  
Why did Black Wall Street burn that night?  
Why collaborators will work for such evil,  
Willing to be tools against their own people?  
Why Africom? Imperialism for the new age

But with a brown face on it  
That's right imperialism for the new age  
But with a brown face on it

x2

Some will try their best to justify this torture  
By asking you who the slaves were brought from  
As if we do not know, tell them "Get the hell out  
Every genocide ever has had sell outs"  
And the largest wars of humans  
Were fought between the people of Western Europe  
So by your rationale it's cool to kill Frenchman  
They killed Germans that look like them  
Absurd right? But when your skin is white  
Different set of rules you can abide by  
Dark suffering is not humanized  
No surprise, we still see ourselves through their eyes  
Darkies became legally human  
During the course of our parents life  
And the freedoms we have only occurred  
Cos our ancestors spilled their blood to the earth  
They changed that much? Are you so sure?  
The world's darker people still the most poor?  
So it's our task to put an end to this  
Even those like me with our heritage mixed  
If a knife is in your back 9 inches  
And it's only been pulled out six  
When the wound starts healing  
And we stop bleeding and bleaching  
Can it begin to fix?  
When the plague of self hate  
Is no longer a weight so great  
Push you to kill one another  
When we put a stop to false charity  
That gives with one hand and bombs with the other  
When the IMF and World Bank, along with their puppets  
No longer strangle our nations  
When the invaders don't have military bases  
In so many places  
When the jail cells are not packed with black backs  
And the gats and the crack are no longer factors  
When we celebrate true self-determination  
Not a few token bit part actors  
When the truth is told and there is  
The dignity to remember the dead  
Because as long as they are distorting the past  
It means they have the intention of doing it again

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